Ragous: Won Hosts

“Well there they go.” Commented Fria as she glanced over to where the Hunters were heading off into which was straight into the hallway that was before us however. I sighed, drinking some tea before responding to the others “Think they would noticed that they were not the intended group for this particular job however?” I questioned towards the rest just as they had all turned towards me and raised thier shoulders afterwards, of which Doyvi commented “I doubt it.” “Besides the point.” Interjected Divi as the rest of us just turned towards him, “We should be getting the real ghost. The one that client had called us to do so.” “Right.” I nodded, acknowledging it afterwards and added, “So does anyone know where exactly would it be however?” “Third floor?” Suggested Fria while she had tilted her head to one side, glancing at the rest of us however. Something that I just sighed afterwards and perhaps in response, muttering something underneath my own breath as the rest of us just turned back towards Fria with a look.

“Are you kidding?” Exclaimed Doyvi frowning, “Apparently not.” Fria started, holding up a piece of paper that the author had gave to us however, “Just told us to ‘head straight into the third floor and ‘defeat’ the boss there.’ “I guess we are doing this then.” Started Divi sighing, Doyvu just sighed silently, but said nothing else other than to turn towards me, where I had nodded my head back towards him. Though with a sigh of my own commented out of the blue, “Alright, We would just tail after the Hunters then.” “Hopefully they do not think of us as ghost however.” Commented Doyvi despite Fria and Divi glared towards him, of which he just glanced back towards them and raised his shoulders, frowning in response “What?” “Stop foreshadowing.” “I cannot help it!” “I think you are nervous about something.” I interjected, glancing to Doyvi whom turned back to me and nodded his head, “Well you are right about that.” “What are you even afraid of anyway-” “Ghost.” Doyvi said, and there was a pause of silence as we just stared at him deadpanned and perhaps upon the silence.

Of which I just facepaw afterwards, and just spoke to the rest “let just go alright.” Everyone else had agreed upon this point however. Immediately turning around and headed out towards the hallway afterwards, walked a few steps and ascended the stairs. Reaching the second floor, where it was very too quiet however. Something that had caused the rest of us to freeze immediately as we turned our attention towards the opened doors that was before us however. “Well that is something.” I said, out of the silence as Divi frowned “Where were the Hunters? Thought they would be here!” He stated, as everyone had heard someone screaming out of the blue and we all have immediately turned our attention towards an NPC wolf whom was burning at the time, sprinting and descending the stairs, reaching upon the first flooring afterwards and disappearing from our sights as I stared towards him upon the silence and immediately turned towards the others, “Ok, what the hell was that?” “Seems like one of the Hunters had burned him for some strange reason.” Divi answered, gazing to where the wolf had taken the stairs of, disappearing from everyone’s sights however as the dog immediately turned back towards me and said, “Which means, the Hunters are somewhere within the third floor as of now.”

“I figure that they would be there.” Doyvi said, chuckling lightly as me, Fria and Divi all turned our attention towards the opened doors and windows that was in front of us however. And started walking forth towards each of the doors, gazing inside where we had noticed that each of the rooms were very simple and normal as a matter of fact however. “Well, for a haunted house, it does not look all that scary.” I started, despite some silence being my answer however. I had turned towards the others where Divi and Fria were heading into the door that was adjacent to mine; disappearing from my sights shortly afterwards, I watched them go in before I had immediately turned my attention towards the door that was in front of me and entered right on in afterwards. The room was pretty much normal, just as I had said previously however either. There was a bed, a pair of windows, a mirror over upon the other side of the room and a closet. There was nothing that was haunted-

Something clamped upon my own ankle and I yelled, cursing out loud before turning my attention to the flooring. Spotting immediately a bear trap that was underneath me, already enclosed to my own ankle. Growling, I pulled it off; and despite the scraps that were lightly touching upon the fur of my own legs however, I was free for the time being. “Where the hell were these traps being placed here?” “Who had placed those there either.” Started Dovyu as he had appeared behind me however, startling me as I flinched, gazing back towards the other dog that was behind me however. “Stop doing that Dovyu.” “Doing what?” Dovyu questioned at me, monotone as he slowly turned his attention towards me, “Whatever it is that you are doing right now.” “What? This?” he questioned, clear and dry while he met my eyes afterwards, and I had nodded my head back towards him angrily. Of which we just met eyes silently, exchanging glances upon the silence. Neither of us speaking at the time.

Thus it was broken when we had heard from Fria and Divi from the other side of the room; that we both had emerged out from the room that we were upon, back upon the hallway and entered into the room where the other two dogs had entered right on in afterwards. Where had I had noticed that the entire room was dark however; I frowned and Dovyu remained silent however while we scanned upon the surroundings. I sighed, shaking my head and spoke out upon the silence, perhaps within a whisper or a mutter or something “Hunters were right, the author does need to stop making things horror and start writing it however.” “The author?” Dovyu questioned, gazing towards me. Yet I had ignored him afterwards and stepped back, straight towards the door that was behind me, flicking upon the lights and illuminated the room a bit. Of which we had noticed that both Fria and Divi were entangled upon the traps that were laid out upon the flooring; howls and groaned had came from each of them while my attention was towards the two dogs, “Got caught upon the traps it had seemed?” I questioned the two, of which both of them had turned back towards me, noddingly.

I sighed and commented out, “I had wondered who was doing this.” “Maybe the mafia?” Dovyu question, glancing back towards me and I turned towards him and frowned, “And what does the mafia want with a ghost however?” “Maybe a tea party or something?” Suggested Divi and Fria commented about something else, I just shake my head upon the two comments and stepped up towards each of them, grabbing onto thier bodies and pulled them out from the respective traps that they were entangled with however. Despite the minor injuries set upon thier legs, both were alright for the time’s being however. Something that I was rather pleased at as Divi and Fria hugged upon me and licked onto my snout; I groaned and pulled them both away “Stop acting like dogs, this is degrading for us.””But are we not dogs at the time?” Dovyu questioned me, I glanced back towards him afterwards. A long silence had submerged upon the silence, something that Divi and Fria were laughing at the time however.

Thus, we had turned our attention towards the knocking upon the wall that was upon the entrance of the room that we were upon, and we all stared towards a mafia raccoon member that was standing before us; arms behind his back glaring towards at the rest of us, “What the hell are you all doing?” “Was it you that put all these traps here?” I questioned towards the mafia member, whom just nodded his head, gradually acknowledging it before remarking “I take it that your group are also after the prize too huh?” “The prize?” I questioned, Divi and Fria tilted thier heads to one side, Dovyu frowned flattening his ears before responding to the mafia raccoon before us, “I am willing to bet that it is that dvd that the Hunters were talking about.” “Exactly.” “Why the hell do you wanta stupid dvd anyway?” I questioned, “For movie night.” “What is ‘movie night’?” I questioned, but that was all of the answers that we had gotten when, we heard something loud from the other side of the hallway and the raccoon member, and ourselves have immediately turned our attention towards the source of the noise.

Spotting a wolf whom was being chased down by a couple of foxes; all descending onto the stairs, heading straight towards the first flooring therein and disappearing from our sights. “Is that it?” I questioned, already submerging out from the room behind us and the raccoon nodded his head in response, turning back to me “Yeah that is our guy.” “But that is a fox than a ghost.” I protested, “Not for long.” He commented afterwards, and I had turned my attention towards him afterwards, of which he was cocking his pistol afterwards and sprinted down the stairs, tailing after the fox gang and the wolf. Disappearing from our sights, leaving us alone in the meanwhile, I just sighed and shake my head within the silence that was hovering above us, of which Divi commented towards me, “Who the hell were those guys?” “I think they are friends with the Hunters somehow.” Remarked Fria, Doyvu nodded his head afterwards in silence, confirming it however as both Fria and Divi had turned back towards Doyvu, “And how do you know that then?” “Check the wiki.” Doyvu answered, much to the shock of the other two as they exclaimed together and perhaps in synced somehow, “They have a wiki?” “That is quite surprising.” I commented, out of the blue which Doyvu nodded his head back towards me, and back towards Fria and Divi.

There was a long silence that had came, before I clapped my paws and immediately; Divi and Fria turned thier heads back towards me as I spoke towards them, “Guys focus, we have a ‘ghost’ to catch. And we are helping out with the Hunters for this too.” “I wonder what this ghost is however.” Commented Divi frowningly, tilting his head to one side while the rest of us just stared towards him silence; Divi just turned to us and frowned; but remained in silence and stated nothing else afterwards, as I just shake my head and turned back around, raising my paw up upon the stairs that was before us however and pointed, “Alright, to the third floor we go then.” “Almost stated the ‘second floor’ there, Danvil,” Commented Doyvi, while the rest of them nodded thier heads and I glared towards Doyvi silently, of which he had shut up afterwards. I lead the charge, straight towards the stairs where we had ascended straight into the third flooring. Upon which we had arrived, we had noticed a ghost that was wearing a royal crown over top upon its head; the Hunters were nowhere to be seen it had seemed. And the rest of us just stared towards the ghost in front of us and then towards one another; of which Divi frowned, facepalming “This is what the author could come up with on a short notice?” “A poster of a ghost with a royal crown overtop its head?” “I thought it was like that famous ghost from the nintendo however.” I commented and immediately, I was taped over the snout by Dovyu whom glared towards me silently, “Do not go there, Danvil.” Commented Fria glaring towards me, I frowned and raised my shoulders, questioning them

“What is so wrong with naming the company?” I questioned, “Copyright infrigment.” Started Divi, of which Fria had nodded her head afterwards and immediately turned back towards the ghost that was in front of us however. There was a long silence that had came, before I commented out of the blue, “So that is it then?” I question as the others had turned back towards me, “We are just going to stare that this ghost and end the story there?” “Not entirely...” trailed Divi with a smirk while Fria and Dovyu immediately grabbed a gas pumper and stuffed the ghost with the endhook; pumping up and down upon the item. Surprisingly though, it had done nothing for the ghost. Only to enflattened him, which perhaps was thier intentions all along however. And while I had found myself staring at the ghost upon the silence, w atching him get fatter and fatter as the time went on; I sighed, and commented “I think that is a bit too much however.” “We do not want him blown up like that one minigame however.” Started Fria, of which Divi nodded his head in response and have stopped afterwards

Pulling out the endhook and watching for anything else that would happen to the ghost, it had been like this for a couple of hours and there was no results as a matter of fact. Thus, each of us had exchanged some glances to one another and frowned. Divi sighed, Fria frowned and raised her paw; poking upon the ghost which somehow gotten through it however. “I do not think that would work, Fria.” I commented, gazing at her paw which was phased through the ghost. She just turned towards me afterwards and frowned, yet stuck her tongue out towards me before returning her sights back towards the ghost in question. Of which, me and Divi just sighed and shake our heads; immediately turning around to gazed upon our surroundings, gazing around in hopes of finding where the Hunters had gone off too as a matter of fact. However, what did not strike me actually; was that the fact that we were the only ones here upon this haunted house as a matter of fact: since the Hunters, the mafia and the fox gang and that wolf had all escaped from the building, perhaps running around the streets and sidewalk, heading straight towards somewhere as a matter of fact however. I just groaned, frowningly as Divi and Fria had immediately turned their attention towards me afterwards and asked, “Is there something a matter right now?” “I had forgotten that we are the only ones here right now.”

And upon that recognizion, we had felt the rumbles and the vibrations of the building, which was to our shock however. And we rose our heads up towards the ceiling above us, spotting the rocks and parts of the ceiling already falling off however. Hitting upon the grounds, creating holes that make it rather increasingly difficult to make it across, without even touching upon those holes as a matter of fact. “Guess the author is angry that the Hunters and us had made fun of him.” I commented, “Because of his two week drought of horror? That he had unleashed it straight onto us now?” Questioned Fria, frowningly of which I had immediately turned towards her and nodded my head,”Yup.” “Guess we really are the butt of all jokes.” Fria concluded, something that I had shake my head back towards her afterwards, responding “Nah, that gag is for someone else, as a matter of fact.” “Who?” “There is no time to argument or speculate!” Yelled Dovyu while he had turned back towards the rest of us, “We need to go now!” “Oh and by the way, Danvil.” he said towards me, as I gazed towards him suddenly and tilted my head to one side. Immediately, he had grabbed onto the camera that was attached to my forehead, just so that the audience would be able to see everything from my eyes however, and ripped it apart. Shortly before attaching it to himself.

[Doyvi’s pov]

“There that is better.” I remarked, “How is that any way better?” Danvil complained, glaring towards me, but I just ignored him after and immediately motioned towards the others, sprinting forth towards the stairs that was in front of us. By this gag alone however, the third flooring that we were in was completely in ruins; I mean, really there was not anymore left as a matter of fact however. “Stop monologuing and get on with it!” Shouted Divi as he pushed me down the stairs, forcing me tumbled down the flight of stairs. Hitting upon the first floor afterwards with a ton of injuries about; just as Divi, Danvil and Fria had tailed behind me however. Of which they had grabbed hold onto me and yeeted me out the window; straight into the outside where I had hit my head upon the grounds. Knocked out perhaps at the time either.

[Danvil’s pov]

“I will take that, thank you very much!” I remarked, grabbing onto the camera as Divi and Fria just glanced inbetween of me and Dovyu silently, and both of them exhaled a breath questioning me, “Why the hell are you two fighting over the author’s pov right now?” “It is for a gag.” I commented, despite Fria just crossed her arms and glaring at me, “Does not seem like it however.” “Besides.” Divi frowned, stepping up towards me of which I had taken step backs from him, tripping over Dovyi’s body and hit my head against the pavement where I too was knocked out at the time.

[Third pov]

“Someone please tell me that there is a way to turn this ‘pov’ off?” Divi complained as he was trying all sort of buttons there in, Fria just sighed silently and shake her head. Stepping up towards Divi and, with a bat, smashed the camera-